IDEA PUBLISHERS HAVE TAKEN FROM THE THEATRES.

The Sale of Books Promoted by the Same Methods That Secure Publicity for Plays The Plan of Recent Growth Selfing On Scientific Basis Now.

out toward the West took notice of the methods of the theatrical press agent. Soon after other publishing bouses the country over were taking notice of the such a wide sweeping movement for publicity had never before been dreamed of. much less attempted. This concern spent large sums of money to secure publicity, all to the scandal of its more conservative est-petitors. Much of the money was mated, but that much of it did good is evidenced by the fact that the press agent job is an important one in that house o-day, as indeed it is in every house that publishes books.

Every publishing house has its publicity department, which looks after, tabulates, furnishes or prepares all regularly paid advertising matter, all publications sent out for critical review, material for the so-called literary notes, matter of a more or less personal nature details and printed matter for circulation among book dealers and prospective purchasers. This has all come to be man in Lincolnshire, England. within the last score of years and has reached its present scientific working basis only very recently, say within five or six years

he had no press agent to back him up. sending timely items to the press on the eve of a new publication to tell how the author always wrote his four hours a morning after a tramp over adjacent deturesque country - photograph showing tramping author in action accompanying or to relate anecdotes of how he author got into a dispute with a French waiter over a cup of coffee, and so on ad infiniture

Dickens had to wait until the people read his books and talked about them. efore he could hope for his name to be enerally understood and known. There as no skilled playing on timely issues being always on tap for him. The best he could do was to do for himself; so went out on lecture tours as widely spattered as possible, that the maximum number of auditors might be reached, and was his own press agent.

Thackeray did the same thing, as did Arnold. The days of the old lyceum were in large part the days of compulsory advertising.

Lecturing and mere talking were not always enough to make individual names stand out sufficiently; personal pecu-Barities had to be made much of. If nat- squaw tracks behind him neither ural, it was well to cultivate them; if nonxistent, it was necessary to acquire them. "Fuzziness" became a regularly expected of modern publicity methods. Who has heard of Marie Corelli and not heard of her numerous swathing veils? Or of Hall Caine and his queer dress and queer habits? Or of Bernard Shaw, who, judging from his personal success in this line and as a issue at that would speedily become the prince of all press agents, would be gain the public eye and ear.

Even in the present day there are authors without end who do not mind following in the steps of Dickens in this regard, but in the days of Dickens there was at Somerset House, are to this day allowed no other way. It was probably not as much a question with publishers that the point was beneath their attention as that Empress Dowager of China," has been ac- | Reep it never occurred to them that they would cused of writing only about Empresses

regularly, and has done so for some few years now; but it has held some world-distinguished names on its lists which it Mr. Sergeant started his litera never thought of booming personally. And there are any number of firms just as conservative, which have come under the laws of the revolution.

It would be difficult to put finger on the moment of inception of the revolution. But the whole business of advertising as it has developed and invaded all fields. forms the large background scientifically premeditated, put into execution, and

are now an old story. The literary press agent is neither so old nor so versatile. Probably he never will be the latter, for the realm of literature has certain traditions of dignity which must be upheld This, however, only makes the publicity man's job the harder.

He has got his business down on Arthur H. Adams, whose 'Galahad Jones' is one of the humorous and successful man, was ushered into the imperment holed in the four divisions mentioned above, for critical review, business circulars, paid advertising and news gossip. If the new author played left tackle in college, good; if his father was kidnapped of the sum of the humorous and successful man, was ushered into the imperment holy of offices, with batted breath saw the but was told by the gentleman that he had some difficulty with the star, at thirty shiftings a week. Three years later, at the professor of zoology at Columbia University, at the opening of the present least to work on a paper at Weilington, Australia, but was told by the gentleman that he had some difficulty with the star, that in fact they had quarrelled, and the result holy of offices, with batted breath saw the opening of the present least to work on a paper at Weilington, Australia, but was told by the gentleman that he had some difficulty with the star, the had a quarrelled, and the result had in fact they had quarrelled, and the result he would not produce the piece after all. He was very sorry, and I went lesson of Huxley's life, and the result to begin again. pretty solid basis, however. From the coilege, good, if his father was kidnapped by Indians, better. If the new young coilege, good: if his father was kidnapped by Indians, better. If the new young authoress's mother is a suffragist, the press agent's way is shown him; if she is a Southern girl from an old family and fond of raising chickens, it is shown him

As for the old established author, all he has to do is to maintain the traditions belonging to him: if he has hunted peri-odically in the Kockies, or globe trotted. this his duty to keep it up or find some-thing better for the press agent's sake. The latter blesses "color" when it comes The man who walks across d then writes a book about it to his heart. The book may or is a joy to his heart. The book may omay not self, but the press agent has fer

institution is not a paying one; that the personal paragraphs may be read, but that they don't sell books, that the average personal paragraphs may be read, but that they don't sell-books, that the average reader does not care how Author So-and-So drinks his tea, or gives his dictation, but that the most potent thing is for him to hear some one in whose judgment he has confidence say that So-and-So's

only telling factor in selling books is talk in the right direction by the right people. Still they too are in line with their organized wastemitized, hard working publicity. department. There is scarcely a house which cannot, on short notice, furnish material of almost any nature relating

to be effective must have the interesting feature overshidow the advertising.

The press, the country over has come to depend more and more upon these interary representatives of the publishers, to use the most imposing phrase-ology. With the exception of five or six ology. With the exception of use cities, the newspayers of none maintain regular literary departments which preend to keep in personal touch with all the literary output and its avenues of kindred interest. To these papers the "literary representatives" are indispensable. Even whole reviews are regularly clipped, the actual book either not being at hand or there being no time to read it

### AUTHORS AND THEIR WORK

"I was born on the shortest day of the year, said Marion Harland on her eightieth Has a Silver Lining, or the Ruined Mer-birthday last week, and I've been trying chant. to catch up ever since," adding that cuitivating her sense of humor was responsible for her many years and good health. In speaking of her most recent literary work. Marion Harland's Autobiography." pointed out one unique feature of her

paper first came to me with the consciousness which was almost a shock that of all the authors still on active professional whose memory runs back to the stage of our national history that preceded the civil at least were completely satisfied with war by a quarter of a century. I alone the caste. We were especially impressed short time ago 'The Younger Choir,' a am left to tell of my own knowledge and with the costume which I wore for the selection from the writings of one small experience what the old South was in deed villain, red flannels for tights, a black group of younger American poets, and

concerning the authors, their methods berries of Daphne" has just been issued expressive of vork their mode of life into varying following her "Ships of Desire" and "Edward modern drama. and I and Mrs. Honeybun," is in private life Mrs. Weigall, the daughter of a clergyof her father's rectory.

Own and the Girl's Own 7 spers. Her first real success came with the publication of a serial. "The Temptation of Dulce Carruthers," in Cassell's Magazine nearly twenty-one years ago. From that time hard at journalism and writing short and serial stories.

way of work is methodical. She wakes at 5 in the morning and works for two hours before getting up, finishing her day's work between breakfast and noon. She finds her chief interest in her two chil-

"Even when I am busiest," she says, "they turn should be shut out of their hearts. She married at the age of 21 an officer of artillery and went with him and his regiment to Malta, where she lived for five years and where the scenes of many of her

Miss Maria Thompson Daviess Tennessee novelist, in "The Road to Providence puts some quaint philosophy into the mouth of Mother Mayberry. Here are sonte examples Some folks act like they had dispepsy

of the mind It's my opinion they ain't nothing in the world so heavy as empty hands

A wife oughtn't to stand on no pedestal for a man, but she have got no call to make

Religion oughter be tooken as a cooling literary adjunct "Fuzziness" has held draught to the soul and not stuck on life its own well too even with the advent like a fly blister It's a mighty dried up mind that can't leaf out in a change onct in a while, and

it's mostly men folks that take a notion,

then petrify to stone in it Miss Mary L. Pendered, author of the recently published book "The Fair Quaker." has written some dozen novels and many short stories and magazine articles. worked on her latest book for eighteen months, assisted in research by her nephew, H Pendered, and others. The book deals with Hannah Lightfoot, declared to have been the legal wife of George III, and documents concerning whom,

Philip W. Sergeant, author of "The Great Take for instance the house of Harper's, geant includes Catherine the Great of which is a hundred years old. It booms list he admits holding a theory that a book

Lewis Sergeant, was connected for over-thirty years, he was assistant editor of the Outlook of London when it started, in 1900 he went to Hongkony where for four to say just when or why or how it started. Deals Press. So far he has written no writers, for in addition to his other activities Mr. Sergeant is a literary agent

The Titmarsh Club of London has appremeditated, put into execution, and carried out. But the theatrical press agent gets the credit for being the father of all press agent work. And the theatrical press agent is not yet so old that stories are not to-day being told of how he began operations in days not long gone by.

The Titmarsh Club of Lendon has appointed a committee to take charge of the theatrical press application of the Thackeray centenary going to produce a play at once and the despair next morning when he isn't going to produce a play at once and the despair next morning when he isn't going to produce a play at once and the despair next morning when he isn't going to produce it at all that make the heart to produce it at all that make the heart to produce it at all that make the heart to produce it at all that make the suggestion of a manager is one should flourish than that one great one should be nipped in the bud.

A Bibliography of Mark Twain, which has been in preparation for several years, has been instead by llarger a Bros. The compiler, Merle Johnson, in his search for one tries to turn a delicate little comedy information made use of every available more than the total committee to take charge of the heights of joy when some manager is one should flourish than that one great one should flourish than the point and the point of the flourish than the point of the flourish than the point of the flouris of "The Newcomers" During July a Thackeray exhibition will be held at the

which was produced with success.

At the Boyer rising in China a New Zea-

land newspaper syndicate sent him out land newspaper syndicate sent him out as war correspondent, but he was invalided home because of a had attack of enterior fever. He then went to London and fought starvation for three years, contributing sa whole, the completed picture, as he was a whole, the completed picture, as he was the same as the manification of the same as t starvation for three years, contributing one acticle to the Nincterath Century and publishing one novel, "Tussockland," and two volumes of verse, "The Nazarene" and "London Streets." As a result of his hard times he had a nervous breakdown and borrowed money to return to Australia. There he became associate editor of the

Wellington Times and later editor of the Red Page. The literary page of the Sydney. Bulletin From there he went as editor to the Lone Hund, the Yustralian monthly which position he now holds.

## The Balgae Museum.

From La Presse.

Honore de Balzac during his whole life Honore de Balzac during his whole life was the victim of the huissier. The official blue paper of the French courts rained on him as long as he lived. It might have been expected that with his death this state of affairs would cease. It is not so, however. Some years ago his admirers rented the house in which he lived in the rue Raynouard and established there a kind of Balzac museum. M. de Royaumont, one of the most enthemastic. Balzaciens, was appointed curator.

But platonic enthusiesin did not pay the rent and now the house in the rue.

the rent, and now the house in the ric Raymonard has again made the acquaint ance of the "hulssier," and the museum

to its authors. One large house, not long ago, had three requests by telegraph in one week for photographs of authors. Such requests by letter are daily.

The successful press agent is the one who cloverity masks his job under a covering of real genuine interest. Although paid advertising is a part of the business and as such has its own part to play, all the rest.

# TRIALS OF THE PLAYWRIGH

FOR RACHEL CROTHERS THEY REGAN WHEN SHE WAS 13.

Troubles Diffruities of Matching the Actor and the Part Rehearsals a with neuralgia.

"My first production came off when was 13." writes Rachel Crothers, the playwright, in Harper's Bazar for Jandrama in five acts called 'Every Cloud'

and had a most successful run of one night. The scenes and sets were all that the large and fashionable audience could desire. A green screen and some poetry, published within a week or two handsome interior.

drama, and another young enthusiast already seems a form of indignant platiand myself played all five parts, so we tude,

smacked of the difficulties of professional her earliest recollections are of the vast Lincolnshire corn lands, of the defect of the difficulties of professional. The three poets (Ada Foster all Frag. men in their own line and in other lines. The corn lands, of the defect of the members she took in the village people and of the difficulties of animature wast. The professional whom I propose to appropriate the library of the members and one are in other fields of intellectual life makes varied reading she enjoyed in the library and many of the same pleasures. No ciate once more victoriously remind one and borrowing furniture tired or daunted pretends to ask for poetry, yet cannot just writers and who but for the club us; it must be pushed on to a triumphant see it when it is there shining and singing, finish at any cost. The fascination of so to say, under its very nose, or, if it

> never left me. "One of the most difficult, heart break. then would buy?" ing and fascinating pictures of writing and producing plays is the casting of old, more a eams perhaps than ever; but them, fitting the actor to the part. Of Beddoes was right-where are the buyers? course we all want the ideal combination of the personality perfect for the part, with the poets. There are perhaps more and the ability to play it, but as this good poets I say good, not of course heavenly sort of thing is very seldom great in the world at this moment than found it becomes necessary to choose there ever have been before in its history, between ability and personality, and and America is entitled to a proud per-I'm sure that in most cases ability is the centage of them. It would indeed be thing to take, the thing that does most

to look romantic; but if he has the power dream is the greatest thing in the world, let us take the fat man by all means, rather than his tall rival with the good nose and the fine legs, but with less blood in his

"As one writes of course the characters their mannerisms, their very souls, are as people with whom he has lived all his life squaw tracks behind him neither So imagine, if you please, the moment of agony, of awful suspense, when the own duty as a stick to fray out other folks author waits to hear the actor read the first lines of his part.

"We are alone in the bare, desolate theatre, lighted only by a thin line of light from one 'border' or two 'bunch the auditorium like a mysterious cavern in front, the full stage, without accenery, yawning empfily behind. There is everything to kill illusion and nothing to create it except the warmth of hope in the hearts of the workers, the abundant cheerfulness of the actors. with the aid of two wooden chairs and a a vacht, a drawing room or a as the case may be, the actor begins to read, the author has either an exquisite sense of satisfaction or an awful agony of disappointment and fear:

and "Mary Mannering bought my last play, A Man's World, so soon after it was lowed finished, almost before the ink was dry, and it went into reliearsals so quickly that there was no time to look ahead and choose a cast. We simply had to try people and a cast on trying them at rehearsal until

beneath their attention as that curred to them that they would cused of writing only about Empresses to the fource of them that they would cused of writing only about Empresses to the first includes Catherine the Great of Russia and the Empress Josephine on his list—he admits holding a theory that a book about a celebrated woman attracts more and has done so for some few that he had some world—ned names on its lists which it ought of booming personally. Are any number of firms just as the lowest and acceptance of the first personal to the first itself Sometimes too after an actor has a new author been accepted in a part, it is necessary to "It is true," comments the Buokman of

the places that are the hardest to live through, come before one has ever had a

Theatrical press agents and their ways tree now an old story. The literary press agent is neither so old nor so versatile.

Thackeray exhibition will be held at the meaning and motive of a play in order meaning and motive of a play in order to let everybody be married in the last act and live happily ever after One of many interests, includes the American of the meets a little incident like this:

"After having turned a play wrong Ambassador, W. Lawrence Bradbury, br.
W. L. Courtney, the Master of the Charterhouse: Anthony Hope Hawkins, Waster
Jerroid, Sidney Low, Lewis Melville, Thomas
Leccombe, Reginald J. Smith, K. C. and
M. H. Spillmann.

Arthur H. Adams, whose Claimed Learning and Sidney Lower Lewis Melville, Thomas
Arthur H. Adams, whose Claimed Learning and Sidney Lower Lewis Melville, Thomas
When a great light filled the world which had been so black I went down to the all important office of this all powerful

experimenting.

Says the London Athenaum, speaking of The troubles of a playwright are of The Finer Grain, Henry James's last generally known to be the maddening book of stories sort that make him perfectly justified in "A publisher's note tells us that by the

self, so I had the exquisite torture of sitting by and seeing it all go wrong, while I dug my nails into my flesh by way self-control. In the first place the self-control. In the first place the ay my play was all wrong, and also people were wrong. They were the people were wrong. They were not in the least suggestive of the aristo-cratic old family they were supposed to be and had no power of making them-

selves such.
"The sets were wrong. The fine old New York mansion, which was supposed to have kept the air of the Old World. looked like a boarding house on upper Lexington avenue, with the most hideous red plush furniture it has ever been my misfortune to see Some of the wall paper was so hideous that at the eleventh hour I rebelled, and it was repainted, so that on the opening hight the audience got a smell of fresh paint as the curtain

which was called at 11 in the morning and lasted straight through till 2 o'clock in their costumes and makeup, waiting the publisher of the almanae which for the acts to be called Everybody was misled, and obtained damages.

tired and cross and hungry at the critical AIMS OF THE AUTHORS CLUB

time when he or she most needed restand food.

"In the meantime a scene was being painted, some one was pounding, the lights wouldn't work, the music which the orchestra leader had taken such pains to compose was not in the least what it should have been, six men were hanging lace curtains in two windows, and the leading lady, who was suffering with neuralgia, frequently stamped her didn't go well with her

### PLENTY OF GOOD POETS 'The play was a very serious But the Public Falls to Appreciate Them, Says Richard Le Gallienne.

Richard Le Gallienne is again moved to expression in regard to American poetry poetry reading public. He speaks through the Forum for January:

"Three volumes of new born American firewood made the exterior and the in- of each other, just come into my hands evitable table and two chairs were the force upon me the reiteration of a protest and an affirmation which I-and not I "There were five characters in this only-have made so often of late that it

velvet cape, a plumed hat and a wooden reviewing elsewhere Mr. Charles Hanson sword, all of which we considered subtly Town's notable 'Manhattan' I could not berries of Daphne" has just been issued expressive of villainy in this intensely but exclaim upon the strange and unutterably stupid superstition that poetry "The next series of plays were written, in America is dead and that generally for my Sunday school class, and these speaking 'there are no poets nowadays.'

> amount of work, of toiling and tugging of the opacity of a public that asks or for a broadening view in those who are it all began for me as a child and has sees it, churlishly refuses to buy. 'If there were dreams to sell . . . "There are dreams to sell to-day as of

'Yes, the fault is with the public, not almost safe to say that there are more noets in the world to-day than there are "For instance, a man may be too fat readers, or at all events buyers of poetry and that under the conditions poets manage to get published at all is a circum-stance which shows the modern publisher in an unaccustomed light, as a quixotic over of literature, for not one volume of poetry in a hundred can possibly pay its expenses, and even poets with well estab-lished names, to whom important reviews devote columns of appreciation, know to their cost, or rather the cost of their publishers, that fame is more cry than wool and that, unless a poet can contrive to feed, clothe and house himself on his laurels, it is likely to go hard with him in a world which, as Villon sang, will . . grind him to the dust with poy

"The public only cares for poetry that has some national or moral or mawkishly sentimental theme or, maybe, makes some momentarily sensational appeal. The best in its great 'popular' poets it

the beat in its great popular potential whows nothing of the Light Brigade and The May Queen, but probably never heard of The Lotus Eaters or Lucretius. Similarly it knows Longfellow by his grotesque 'Excelsior' and knows nothing of his and knows nothing of his

Spanish scillors with bearded lips all that finer gift of his which has been obscured for even true lovers of poetry by what one can only describe as horrible popularity."

stant editor of in it started, in where for four the Hangkong as written no vice to many the playwright at all. The real tragedies, the playwright at all. The real tragedies, the playwright at all. The real tragedies, the playwright at any the hardent to be a constant to the playwright at all. The real tragedies, the playwright at any the hardent to be a constant to the playwright at any the hardent to be a constant to the playwright at any the hardent to be a constant to the playwright at any the hardent to be a constant to the playwright at any the hardent to be a constant to the playwright at any the hardent to be a constant to the playwright at any the hardent to be a constant to the playwright at any the hardent to be a constant to the playwright at any the hardent to be a constant to the playwright at all the con ness that suppresses these will also sup-press the Merediths and Hardys of the play put on.

"It's the waiting, the hoping, the novelists should flourish than that one great

collections and interviewed numbers of roduction covered practically a period f five decades, his fange of activity included newspapers, magazines, books and speechmaking, and he lived in a dozen places, ranging from Honotulu to Vienna

which made a deep impression when given by Henry Fairfield Osborne. Da Costa

"The author certainly ought to produce thinking is the chief means as well as the

tearing his hair and cursing the universe finer grain the author means, in his own in general, so I'm duly grateful for the observe a necessibility to surprise. general, so I'm duly grateful for the phrase, a peculiar accessibility to surprise and fortune I've had in the production to curiosity, to mystification or attraction to curiosity, to mystification or attraction of my few plays; but into the production of one of them were crowded most of the in other words, to moving experience horrors that one hears about or imagines. This is at once a characteristic senter This is at once a characteristic sentence and an adequate summary by the author. His searchlights reveal motives unsuspected and traits unknown. To enter his kingdom is to meet an intricate network of psychical things, among which you would be bewildered if the author had not taken you by the hand in personal conduct.

That men find is always a delight and an intrinsic standard against a candidate and his opinions are his own; only debased the ethics of his guild, a gentleman and a clubable companion; that then find is always a delight and an interpretation.

"No prejudices stand against a candidate and his opinions are his own; only debased the ethics of his guild, a gentleman and a clubable companion; that then find is always a delight and an interpretation. in connection with plays.

"I was not directing rehearsals my. His searchlights reveal motives unsus-

From the London Chronicle. Compilers of almanaes in France legally responsible for the accuracy of their publications. This point was determined Ouvrard, a well known army contractor, fell into difficulties, and was severely pressed by his creditors. According to French law debtors cannot be arrested between sunset.

On his release from prison Ouvrard sued

NEW YORK SOCIETY UNIQUE IN SEVERAL WAYS.

All Its Members Are Real Authors Though Not Necessarily Great Seeks to Raise Literary Ethics Clubhouse of Its Own One of Its Ambitions

The Authors Club, though having or its membership roll some of the most disinguished names of literature from the date of its founding, 1882, to the present day, is not a literary club. That is to say, there is never any danger at meetings of having to listen to the "little thing "It was produced in the back parlor in general and American poets and the I dashed off last night," and a taboo is put on shop talk

Since its institution New York's Authors Tlub, which is national in its scope, has remained unique in this regard. An ordinary club where talking, eating, drinking, smoking and other purely social rites are engaged in by men of literary bent, it can't very well claim, and it protests that it doesn't want to claim, rewards for the development of literature or academic authority "Indirect influence counts for more

han direct influence," said one member

By its maintaining a standard of literary

ethics more than one man has been kept off the roll of the Authors Club, the nam of which stands for something definite when literary ethics is touched upon The most helpful note perhaps is the advantage, especially to youngerauthors. "The three poets [Ada Foster Murray, in meeting on intimate terms prominen ing all sorts of subjects and questions

> and no opportunity to meet on friendly terms with their fellows. Some time ago a friend remarked to a member that there seemed to be a lot of names in the club book that he had neve heard of.

discussed by the men best able to discuss

hem. Before the organization of the

Authors Club our writers had no guild

"Yes," replied the member. "We're not the Great Authors Club, fortunately for many of us. We're just the Authors Club.

This club is also unique in having authors, real authors, whether great or not. The clause upon which membership depends reads that the candidate proper to literature, or of creditable literary work equivalent to such a book. Such a clause has kept from the club lists the amateurs of literature and fine arts who are found in most of the other clubs of kindred names or aims. The founders of the Authors Club were

Henry Mills Alden, Hjalmar Hjorth Boyesen, Noah Brooks, Samuel Stillman Conant, George William Curtis, Henry Drisler, Edward Eggleston, George Cary Eggleston, Richard Watson Gilder, Edwir Lawrence Godkin, Parke Godwin, John R. G. Hassard, Bronson Howard, Lawrence Hutton, Charles T. Lewis, Jonas M. Lib-bey, Hamilton W. Mabie, Brander Matbey, Hamilton W. thews, William S. thews, William S. Mayo, Raphael Pum-pelly, Allen Thorndike Rice, Edmund larence Stedman, Richard Grant White, Edward L. Youmans and Charles de Kay, who was the club's first secretary. In the list of deceased members are Engene Field, Noah Porter, Thomas Wal-

Engene Field, Noan Porter, Thomas Wal-lace Knox, "Bill Nye," Hamilton Gibson, Edward Bellamy, Haroid Frederic, Ste-phen Crane, Charles Dudley Warner, Frank Stockton, Richard Henry Stoddard, Joseph Jefferson, Henry Harland, Cari Schurz, Moncure D. Conway, Daniel Coit Gilman, John La Farge and Samuel L.

Among the living 190 members, a his greater number than the club has ever had before, are Joseph A Altsheler, Irving Bacheller, John Kendrick Bangs, George W. Cable, Will Carleton, Andrew Carnegie, Robert W. Chambers, John D. Messrs Cassell have issued in a pamphlet the address on The Premature Cheapening Henry George, Jr., Franklin Henry Giddings, Will N. Harben, Arthur Higginson, David Jayne Hill, Wallace Irwin, Robert Underwood Johnson, George Kennan, Walter Learned, Charles Battell Loomis, Serb Learned, Charles Sherburne Hardy, Thomas Wentworth George Kennan, watter Learned, Charles Battell Loomis, Seth Low, George B. McClellan, George Barr McCutcheon, Tom Masson, Thomas Nelson Page, Edward H. Peple, Horace Porter, George William P. Trent, Henry van Dyke, Andrew D. White and William Allen

The present officers are Henry Holt chairman: Rossiter Johnson, treasurer Duffield Osborne, secretary.

The Authors Club is conservative on the point of honorary membership Among American writers on whom the Among American writers on whom the honor has been bestowed are Stoddard. Stedman, Farke Godwin, Mark Twain and the Egglestons; among foreign authors, Matthew Arnold, Robert Louis Stevenson. Alphonse, Daudet, Control authors, Matthew Arnold, Robert Lonis Stevenson, Alphonse Daudet, George Meredith, James Bryce, Maarten Maar-tens, John Morley, Jean Jules Jusserand, Justin McCarthy and Thomas Hardy Harriet Beecher Stowe is the only woman whose name has ever appeared on the

David Jayne Hill, Oscar S. Straus and Maurice Francis Egan are the present contributions of the club to the diplo matic service. Some years ago one Administration took three members to be Ambassadors to France, Germany and Turkey Horace Porter, Andrew D White and Oscar S Straus.

D White and Oscar S Straus.

The Authors Club is very comfortably housed in Carnegie Hall. Its quarters are the gift of a club member. Andrew Carnegie. Here are kept the relics, including the chairs of Stoddard and of Bayard Taylor, portraits, interesting and rare manuscripts and letters and an rare manuscripts and letters and an unusually interesting collection of rare books. In addition, in the library are kept copies of all the works of members, a library of literary biographies which is still in process of collection and books of reference most useful for members who wish to work in the clubrooms.

who wish to work in the clubrooms.

A member of the club recently expressed the spirit of democracy which he asserts pervades the place in an article for the Independent. He said:

"The author of twenty books of note and the author of one volume of fugitive verse meet on an absolute level as brothers in the cause of letters, and the atmosphere of placers. mosphere of sincere, friendly interest that men find is always a delight and an

side with an intimacy of knowledge and a broadness of varied viewpoints that are always illuminating. The influence of the club on the devel-

"The influence of the club on the development of American literature and the
higher ethics of the craft has been none
the less strong because indirectly exerted,
and if the time should ever come when
circumstances might render possible the
establishment of general club facilities
and a home and a working centre for
non-resident members visiting New York
it is not easy to measure the power for
good that the club, thus become a necessity as well as a pleasure to our authors,

good that the club, thus become a necessity as well as a pleasure to our authors, might be able to exert.

The limitations of a comparatively small membership and of low dues for men of a profession whose returns are seldom large seem to bar the realizations of such an ideal, if the club is to remain. as it always must, an Authors ('lub; but it is good to dream big, and who knows?"



Route to

"Slovenliness" and "Ignorance" Applied to the of Her Peems and Quotes. Shakespeare and Milton in Defence.

A woman author who refuses to be regarded in the light of an "affronted female" and a critic who is a stickler for grammatical technicalities have been maintaining a highly interesting literary controversy for the past few weeks. To show the critical side first, the grammatical, stickling side, an excerpt from the Literary Digest of October 1, 1610, is quoted:

"Now, in honesty,' said Carlyle to Richard Milnes, 'what is the use of putting your accusative before the verb, and otherwise entangling the syntax; if there really is an image of any object, thought or anything within you, for God's light of an image of any object, thought or anything within you, for God's light of an image of the critic, safely entrenched, may only

thought or anything within you, for God's sake let me have it in the shortest way and I will so cheerfully excuse the omission of the lingle at the end.

"The best part of this typical bit of Carlyle's scolding applies directly to 'Love's Coming,' printed in the current Harper's. Such grammatical inversions and errors as 'me to learn.' ('me to teach' would have been better), 'my pillow he,' 'not knowing him who he," did he bring," are simply signs of ignorance or slovenliness. Yet if we assay these twisted lines for poetry. we can find a few grains of gold." the bone of contention is quoted:

LOVE'S COMING.

BY AMELIE TROUBETSKOY. was young, and wanton, wide eyed leased me from sleeping. Love himself did

come Me to console and learn to dream awake. With heavenly toys my pillow he bestrewed, Gifts of Dame Venus in his babyhood: The little mirror that had held her face A golden shoe that Pegasus had cast;

One of her dove's bright plumes; an irised edge Broke from the shell she lay in at her birth A rose kissed open by immortal lips.
All night I with the pretty baubles played

Then asked his name, not knowing who he was. 't am First Love," quoth he, and straightway fled.

Youth with First Love was gone and Life asieep.
But i lay wakeful, lonely even for dreams. When one came suddenly, like a serving

And smoothed my pillow. Wonderful his As winter waters that enfold a star, No baubles did he bring nor any rose, But for a sceptre held a branch of thorns

Thick studded as with rubies. Trembling Kind lord, "I questioned, "who art thou in

loss of time, in three days in fact, a comloss of time, in three days in fact, a communication found its way from Castle
Hill, which is one of the modern haunts of the Muses—situated at Cobham, Albemarie county, Va.—to the haunts of the Carlyle devotee with shafts from Shakespeare and from Milton. This communication said:

"When a paper of the standing of the word the called from Milton and the standing of the Wolf.

"When a paper of the standing of the wolf.

"When a paper of the standing of the "When a paper of the standing of the Literary Digest accuses an author of 'ignorance' and 'slovenliness' it should. I think, in fairness and from a sense of justice publish that author's words of devise de tout ame héroique."

In the novel Jean Christophe is hurled and untruth, indi-

justice publish that author's words of self-defence.

"The verses, 'Love's Coming,' in Harper's for September, are frankly written in archaic style. I did not say 'me to teach,' which you state would have been better than 'me to learn' for two reasonsfirst, that 'learn' was used as an active verb in the age of that style which I had adopted; second, because the word 'teach' is harsh and also repeats exactly the vowel sound in the word 'me.' As for the first quotation which comes to me is from 'The Tempest,' I., 2, 365:

The red plague red yen For learning me your language.

"As for the inversions used by me in instance of what is called the 'supplementary pronoun.'

"As an example of inversion I have nowhere in my verses approached the example from Milton which I shall now quote:

Such resting found the sole of unblest feet. Him followed his next."

Resequing Charley Mitagaley.

In the novel Jean Christophe is hurled against compromise and untruth, individual and national. He discovers that the Germans lie very quickly; the French lie and grimace at him as soon as he set foot in Paris. In his preface, "To the Friends of Christophe," which precedes the seventh volume, "Dans la Maison.'

M. Rolland writes:

"I was isolated: like so many others in France! against an unhealthy civilization against deas corrupted by a sham élite. I wanted to say to them. You lie! You do not represent France!

"To do so I needed a hero with a pure heart and unclouded vision, whose soul would be loud enough for him to have the right to speak; one whose voice would be loud enough for him to gain a hearing. I have patiently begotten this hero. The work was in conception for many years before I set myself to write a word of it. Christophe only set out on his journey when I had been able to see the end of it for him."

Such resting found the sole unblest feet. Him followed his nex

- Paradise Lost, v. 480. accusing a writer of ignorance and sloven-liness the critic would do well to inform himself thoroughly upon the subject of which he undertakes to write."

which he undertakes to write.

The critic, the attacker now turned besleged, after waiting two months to search through his Carlyle only in vain, under date of December 10 thrust back:

The use of the words ignorance, and

PRINCESS AMELIE TROUBETSKOY DEFENDS HER GRAMMAR.

She Resents the Use of Such Terms as "Slovenliness" and "Ignorance" Applied to One of Her Poems and Quetes "Slovenliness" and Alled Shakespeare and Milton did it! Merely an acknowledgment of the courtesies

in the Digest, and not the tact of the discourtesy!

The critic, safely entrenched, may only smile at the words and murmur, "How like a woman!" But he'd better take notice and pull down his Carlyle again; for Princess Troubetskoy has just written a letter received in this city which closes with these significant words:

N. B.-t shall be in New York for the winter during the first part of January. He may construe that as he may.

ROMAIN ROLLAND. Facts About the Author of "Jean Chris-

tophe"-History of His Book. Some facts concerning Romain Rolland, author of the widely discussed and not yet completely published "Jean Christophe," are related by Gilbert Cannun in the preface to the American trans-

Jean Christophe's creator, he explains. has said that he has always conceived and thought of the life of his hero and of the book as a river, and that so far as has no literary artifice, no plot. river is explored as though it were absolutely uncharted. Nothing that has ever been said or thought of life is accented without being brought to the test of

Jean Christophe's own life. The germ of "Jean Christophe" was conceived during the Wanderjahre period of M. Rolland's life. He was born in 1866 at Clamercy, in the centre of France, of a French family of pure descent, and

educated in Paris and Rome At Rome, in 1890, he met Malwida von Meysenburg, a German lady who had taken refuge in England after the Revo-lution of 1848, and there knew Kossuth, Mazzini, Herzen, Ledin, Rollin and Louis Blanc Later, in Italy, she counted among her friends Wagner, Liszt, Len-bach, Nietzsche, Garibaldi and Ibsen. She died in 1903.

Rolland came to her impregnated with Tolstoyan ideas, and with her wide knowl-"Kind lord," I questioned, "who art thou in truth."

Then did he bend his sceptre to my breast:

I am Last Love, "he said, "and I remain."

For the harsh critic who called Carlyle to his aid the poet had literary gods of her own to line up on her side. Without loss of time, in three days in fact, a complete the same in the greatest manifestation of other nationalities.

## Resented Charley Kingsley

From the Westminster Gazette. In the early '60s Canon Kingsley "With all deference. I would suggest that courtest is always a gracious and popular causes, became involved in a fown an easy thing to practise and that before and gown riot in which he used his stick

too freely.
Things were looking very black for Image were looking very black to hich he undertakes to write."

The critic, the attacker now turned essleged, after waiting two months to earch through his Carlyle only in vain, ander date of December 10 thrust back:

"The use of the words 'ignorance' and 'People!" and rescued Kingsley.